

Newport Mercury

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA
ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1769.

VOLUME CL---NO. 14.

NEWPORT, R. I., SEPTEMBER 11, 1907.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,395.

The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1769, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with the exception of a dozen exceptions, is the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting, reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected musical and dramatic extracts, and various departments. Regarding so many local feelings in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business.

Fees, \$200 a year in advance. Single copies in wrapped cases. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office, publican and at the various news-stands in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening when the bond issue and other matters of importance were discussed. After approving the weekly pay rolls of the various departments, a petition was read from the Newport Automobile Club asking permission to install danger signs at bad places on the highways. There was some discussion of the matter and it will probably be brought up for action at some future meeting.

Some time ago Miss Duffin petitioned the board for damages for injuries received by falling over a step on Thames street. At that time no favorable action was taken and the matter was brought up again Thursday night by her attorney, Max Levy, who asked that the matter might be heard again in order that new witness might be produced. The board decided to give her a further hearing on October 10.

The matter of issuing the \$90,000 in bonds came up again. There had been but one bid from a banking house for these bonds and that was for only 95.65, too large a discount to suit the members of the board. As City Treasurer Taylor reported plenty of money on hand to run the city the matter was referred to the representative council.

A Demented Caller.

A well dressed woman called at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McLennan on Gibbs avenue last Saturday evening and demanded that the house be turned over to her immediately as she said she was the wife of Mayor McLellan of New York and therefore the owner of the house. The police were notified and removed the woman to the police station. Although not violent she was evidently demented that it was supposed she must have escaped from some institution. The New York police were notified and one of the many names that she gave to the local officers turned out to be the true one so she was easily identified. Her two brothers came over for her and took her back to New York. They said that she had been showing signs of mental derangement for some time.

Rear Admiral Evans has sent to Harbor Master Gladding a letter calling attention to an alleged act of carelessness on the part of the navigating officer of the steamer Danielson off Newport last month. According to the letter the torpedo boat destroyer Stewart was on her way to Newport and when off Beavertail on a foggy day met the Danielson. The Stewart gave the usual signals but the Danielson paid no attention to them, according to the letter, and the Stewart had difficulty in avoiding a collision. The letter was referred to the collector of the port by the harbor master as the affair occurred out of his jurisdiction. Captain W. T. Dodge, who commanded the Danielson last month, denied all knowledge of the occurrence.

The milk producers of the island held another meeting on Tuesday to talk over the proposed organization. The committee reported that a number of signatures to the plan had been obtained but not enough yet to put it into effect. There were some at the meeting who were not entirely in favor of the scheme and it was decided to call another meeting later, the committee in the meantime to get in touch with parties in Springfield, Mass., where a similar plan is in operation.

Mrs. David J. Scott was bitten by a small pet dog on Thursday. The little animal proved suddenly vicious and inflicted painful injuries.

Caswell Building Fire.

There was a fire in the John R. Caswell building at Thanes and Church streets Friday noon that gave the firemen considerable to do before it was extinguished. A still alarm was sounded shortly after 11 o'clock, closely followed by an alarm from box 31. The fire started in the engine room of the Hall & Lyon Company, a shed attached to the main building, and quickly worked its way up through the partitions, making a hard fire to get at. After considerable cutting the location of the fire was found and the flames were extinguished. Water was used very sparingly, most of the work being done by chemical streams.

The store of Hall & Lyon did not suffer much, with the exception of the engine room, and the billiard hall of Fred G. Farmer on the second floor sustained comparatively light loss. The building will require considerable repairing on the east end. All the losses are fully covered by insurance.

On the way to the fire the No. 1 chemical wagon had a mix-up with a carriage in front of the Boston Store and a little further down ran over and killed a dog that was dancing in front of the horses.

The Kingston Fair.

The largest agricultural fair in the State is that held annually at Kingston under the auspices of the Washington County Agricultural Society. The exhibition for 1907 will take place next week on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, and promises to be as full of interest as any of its predecessors.

The farmers of the State always patronize the fair liberally as it possesses many features of value to them in their business, but it is not

only to the members of the farming community that the management caters, for there are events for everyone.

Splendid horse racing, high class

vaudeville, scholarly addresses and many other items besides the regular exhibits of an agricultural fair make this exhibition of interest to all. Governor Higgins and the State officials are expected to attend on Thursday when President Rowland G. Hazard will deliver the annual address.

Funeral services for the late Frank C. Crumpton were held at the Mount Olivet Baptist Church on Sunday afternoon and were attended by a large gathering of relatives and friends, the church being almost completely filled. There was a wealth of floral offerings, attesting the esteem in which he was held. The services were conducted by Rev. J. H. Wiley, pastor of the church, and Rev. H. N. Jeter, D. D., Rev. Taylor Davis of Pennsylvania, and Rev. Moses Martin of Maryland also participated in the service. Charles E. Lawton Post, G. A. R., attended in a body and escorted the remains to the grave where the Grand Army ritual was conducted by the officers of the post. The interment was in the soldiers' lot in the Island cemetery.

The representative council will meet on October 1, this date having been fixed at the February meeting, subject to an earlier call by the chairman.

There will be much business to come before the council and the session promises to be a long and interesting one. There are several appropriations to be increased and a number of bond issues will also doubtless be considered.

The matter of a new pavement for Thames street will doubtless be taken up and the school committee proposes to ask for a bond issue for a new school house. From time to time various waiters have been referred to the council by the board of aldermen so that altogether there will be much important business for that body to consider.

The United States cruiser Prairie, having on board the Rhode Island Naval Reserve battalion, arrived in the harbor last Saturday and landed her crew of amateur sailors. The Reserves had been off on a week's cruise which took them as far as the Jamestown Exposition and they had a most delightful outing as well as learning much that will be of value to them as citizen sailors.

The Narragansett Episcopal Church of Wickford was established in 1707 and this week its two hundredth anniversary was being fittingly commemorated by special services under the direction of the rector, Rev. Frederick B. Cole. Among the speakers at the anniversary observance was Rev. Dorner-Pierce of Wickford, England.

At a special meeting of the park commission on Thursday a special committee was appointed to consider the advisability of extending Washington street and opening a boulevard along the bay. The committee consists of Messrs. Bull, Chadwick and Gardner.

School Committee.

The first meeting of the school committee for the fall was held on Monday evening, when there were many matters of importance brought up. As Superintendent Loll had just returned from his vacation and the schools had opened on the day of the meeting, he did not prepare a formal written report but he told the committee verbally of what is being done in the schools. The enrollment on the first day was 3,038, a little less than last year but many of the Jewish children were absent on account of the holiday and there were many more who did not report on the opening day. He thought the total registration would be ahead of last year. He gave the financial standing of the department as follows: Expenditures: Committee on buildings, \$8,729.43; committee on text-books, \$2,563.43; committee on finance, \$16,615.99; committee on teachers, \$50,076.03; total expenditures, \$78,359.15. Receipts, \$113,707.26; balance, \$34,748.11.

Mr. Bacheller reported for the committee on buildings that the old stable had been removed from the Thayer School and the new one ent into the stone. He said that the committee had made necessary repairs to buildings as far as the money available permitted. The school committee voted to allow the Aquidneck Cottage Industries to use the hall in the Coddington building for instruction in lace making until cold weather comes.

There was considerable talk about the necessity of a new school building to replace the Edward-Farewell buildings. The special committee who had been appointed to investigate the condition of these buildings reported that they deemed it advisable for the city to build one modern building to replace these two. The matter was pretty thoroughly discussed and it was decided to continue the same committee to prepare plans and estimates for presentation to the representative council after they have been submitted to the school committee. It is felt that what is needed is a modern building with an assembly hall, costing perhaps \$60,000.

Dr. C. F. Barker, chairman of the board, reported that he had received from Professor Agassiz another gift of \$1000 for use in the scientific department. This is the third gift of a like amount from this gentleman besides his original gift of \$5000. The board voted to give him an expression of thanks for his generous donation.

The matter of electing janitors for the year was then taken up and salaries were fixed. There were two vacancies to be filled, one at the Potter School and the other at the Calvert. For the first Roland O. Hammond was elected and for the second Henry E. Hunt. The janitors elected, with their salaries, were as follows:

Rogers, George H. Young, \$500; assistant, William H. James, \$500; engineer, Samuel C. Bailey, \$600.

Towsend and Coles, John H. Bennett, \$1,000; assistant, Mrs. Johanna Tracy, \$450.

Calender and Potter, Roland O. Hammond, \$600.

Calvert, Henry E. Hunt, \$650. Carey, William Gash, \$700.

Clarke, Frank P. Gonyea, \$650. Coddington, Arnold H. James, \$720.

Coggeshall, Henry M. Young, \$700.

Crautou, James G. Swallow, \$600.

Edward-Farewell, Daniel J. Ayler, \$550.

Lenthal, Francis G. Willard, \$500.

Parish, Catherine Chase, \$100.

Taylor, Joseph B. Pike, \$650.

Recent Deaths.

David B. Reeve.

Mr. David B. Reeve, chief engineer of the freight steamer City of Taunton of the New England Steamship Company, died very suddenly on board the vessel at Long wharf Thursday morning. He had been in poor health for some time, having felt keenly the death of his son, Clarence B. Reeve, who died in California a year ago. He had been able to attend to his duties regularly but on Thursday he suffered a severe hemorrhage and died suddenly.

Mr. Reeve was very well known in Newport where he had made his home for many years. He was 62 years of age and had been connected with the vessel of the Old Colony Steamboat Company and its successors since 1873 when the New Bedford line was purchased. He was a member of Redwood Lodge, No. 11, Knights of Pythias, and of Coronet Council, Royal Arcanum. He is survived by a widow, but no children, his son having died in California some time ago.

There was a long programme of field sports at the Civic League grounds on Broadway last Saturday afternoon, one of the contestants being a team representing the United States navy and the other the men of the United States Army. Many of the numbers on the programme were closely contested and the events were of an interesting nature. The cup was won by the Army team by a score of 63 to 37.

There was a special meeting of the park

Newport County Fair.

Opened under Pleasant Skies—Exhibits Far Superior to Former Years—Entries Exceed Former Years—Keen Competition in all Classes.

The tenth annual fair of the Newport County Agricultural Society opened on its fair grounds in Portsmouth on Tuesday and the attendance was exceptionally good for the first day. This society has the reputation of having fine exhibits each year, but this year proved its former one and the fruit and vegetables exhibits were a great surprise to the farmers themselves, exceeding those of former years, despite the hard season which the farmers have had to battle against.

In the fruit and vegetable department Oakland Farm, Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt's, had one of the finest and handsomest exhibits ever seen at a fair. It was almost twice as large as in former years and each species was of the finest quality. It was a really wonderful display and it is safe to say could not have been duplicated by any other farm. Much credit is due Mr. John Adam, the efficient gardener at the Vanderbilt farm, for this exhibit. His specimens were as nearly perfect as is possible to have and were much admired by the visitors, as well as by the judges, who were pleased to award them the premiums.

Glen Farm, Mr. Henry A. C. Taylor, had a special exhibit, instead of entering in the regular class. The fruit and vegetables were exceptionally fine and while not as large in numbers as the Vanderbilt farm exhibit were of the very highest quality. The vegetable classes were all worthy of special mention, but space would not allow us to enter into the details of all the exhibits, so we will just mention the most noteworthy among the many.

Frank Brundt of Middletown also had a fine collection of vegetables, which received a great deal of favorable comment.

William B. Anthony of Portsmouth had a fine collection of tomatoes, over a dozen varieties.

The potatoes were large and plentiful in variety and were considered the best exhibited in years.

There were more entries in pears, grapes and peaches, but less in apples. All of these were exceptionally fine. The much melons and summer squashes were also up to the standard of previous years. There were more exhibits this year in vegetables than ever before.

A. B. Wordell of North Westport, Mass., had an attractive display of dahlias, there being over 100 varieties.

Miss Emily Ritchie of Middletown had a large collection of hot house plants.

An exceptionally large rubber plant, the property of Mrs. B. C. Sherman, of Portsmouth, attracted the attention of the visitors.

The poultry exhibit was along the same lines as in former years, and was very fine. It was up to the standard of former years and attracted much attention.

There were 82 more exhibits this year in the flower department than in former years. Mrs. Percy B. Sherman had an exhibition an orange tree bearing four nice looking oranges. This was a novel sight for this part of the country. All the exhibits in this department were deserving of much praise.

The swine and sheep exhibit was much larger than in former years.

The Eagle Penit Company of New York, in charge of Mr. L. E. Hammon, exhibited their famous fountain pen and attracted the crowds at all times by their novel money making machine, which was new to the people in this section.

George A. Wyatt of Portsmouth had an attractive display of confectionery of all kinds, also cigars, tobacco, etc. His booth was lighted by Acetylene, which the J. B. Colt Company of New York were exhibiting, and which was in charge of Mr. Weede, their Providence agent.

H. A. Turner of Tiverton had an exhibit which was pleasing to the house wife, it being a heating drum for oil stoves.

A novel exhibit that attracted unusual attention were some little white cavies in a house of green, white and red design. They were the property of John Rose.

The Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts were among the exhibitors and had a most interesting display of potatoes, fruit, etc. The potatoes were unusually large and numerous in variety, as were also the apples and pears. The potatoes were raised on the grounds of the experiment station and were variety tests.

There were several frames showing the work of the gypsy moth, which is so destructive an insect. One frame had a variety of insects which are mistaken for the gypsy moth. This proved very interesting to the farmers and was also very instructive. The zoological department's exhibit of injurious in-

sects attracted the attention of all visitors. There were also several frames containing injurious scale insects, both of the outdoor and greenhouse species. The various exhibits were all prepared at the college.

On the second floor of the main building were many attractive exhibits. On the east side of the room the J. H. Baucy, Jr., & Co. had an excellent display of pinus, graphophones and other musical instruments and this was an unusually attractive booth for all lovers of music and was the favorite spot for the young. Attractive blotter were given to all visitors to the booth, which was in charge of Mr. Benjamin G. Dunn and Miss Queenie Smith.

In the embroidery department was to be found much beautiful work and of great variety. The eyelet work was exceptionally fine, there being a number of pretty hats and shirt waists of this design, besides many beautiful centerpieces, dollies, etc., of all kinds of work. There were many pretty sofa pillows, patch work of all kinds, afghans, hand made mats, and a large variety of all kinds of fancy work.

Mrs. Jessie Cram, who spends her summers in Portsmouth, had a beautiful display of hand painted chinaware, some handsome paintings.

Captain Jason W. Gillord of Tiverton had an interesting collection of pyrography work.

Charles Biesel of Newport had a number of paintings in oil and water colors. Mrs. Sarah J. Eddy had several oil paintings in the art department and Mrs. R. D. Hall had some handsome oil and water colors. Mrs. Benjamin Hazard of Newport had 3 handsome oil paintings. Mrs. Sophie Mitchell of Bristol Ferry had a fine collection of water colors.

A very attractive exhibit was that of Miss Mariana Brazil, who had a centerpiece of white kid, the edge being burnt and then palmed. It was a very unusual piece of work.

The A. G. Titus Company had a fine display of parlor and dining room furniture; also a Crawford range and a nice kitchen cabinet, which is a valuable friend for the housekeeper.

William B. Anthony of Portsmouth had a fine collection of tomatoes, over a dozen varieties.

The children's department, which is always one of the greatest attractions at the fair, was far in advance of previous years. There was a large display of burnt wood work, several pieces of hammered brass, pencil drawing, needle work and a variety of other work, all the work of the little ones.

The work of the children this year shows that they have been industrious and painstaking and their efforts have resulted in a very creditable exhibit in this department.

There was a very tempting display of cakes, pies and bread and a nice exhibit of jars of cream almonds, walnuts, stuffed dates, fudge, etc. The preserves were large in variety and very tempting looking.

The following is the list of the winners of the various premiums:

VEGETABLES.
CLASS A.
POTATOES.

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

- Copyright, 1905, by Rex E. Beach. -

CHAPTER III.

"WELL, bein' as me an' Glenister is goin' into the bowels of Anvil creek all last summer, we don't really get the fresh grub habit fastened on us none. You see, the gamblers downtown cut out the few nips an' green vegetables that stay off the ships, so they never get out no far us the creek none, except maybe in the shape of anecdotes."

"We don't get intimate with no merriments except hog boggin' an' brown beans, of which luxuries we have unshaded measure, an' bein' as this is our third year in the country, we haunter for hooch fido grub somethin' scannous. Yes, manam, three years without a taste of fresh fruit nor meat nor nuttin' except grub an' beans. Why, I've et bacon till my immortal soul has grown a rind."

"When it comes time to close down the claim, the boy is sick with the fever, an' the only ship in port is a Point Barrow whaler, bound for Seattle. After I took our passage I find they have nothin' aboard to eat except canned salmon, it bein' the end of a two years' cruise, so when I land in the States after seventeen days of a fish diet I am what you might call satisfied with canned grub and have added salmon to the list of things concerned which I am goin' to connoisseur."

"Spoon's ever I get the boy into a hospital I gallop up to the best restrawant in town an' prepare for the huge potatch. This here, I determine, is to be a gormandizin' jing which shall live in hist'ry an' wharof in later years the natives of Puget sound shall speal with bated breath."

"First I call for \$5 worth of pork an' beans an' then a full grown platter of canned salmon. When the waiter lays 'em out in front of me, I look them yittles coldly in their disgustin' visages an' say in sarcastic accents:

"Set there, d— you, an' watch me eat real grub, which I proceed to do, cleanin' the menu from soda to heck. When I have done my worst, I pile bones an' olive seeds an' peelin' all over them articles of nourishment, stick toothpicks into 'em, an' harvin' offered 'em what other indulgencies occur to me, I leave the place."

Dextry and the girl were leaning over the stern rail, chatting idly in the darkness. It was the second night out, and the ship lay dead in the ice pack. All about there was a flat, the clogged sea, leprosy and mottled in the deep twilight that midnight brought its dulcitude. They had threaded into the ice field as long as the light lasted, following the lines of blue water till they closed, then drifting fully till others appeared; worming out into tongues of open sea, again creeping into the shifting labyrinth of darkness rendered progress perilous.

Occasionally they had passed herds of walrus huddled sociably upon ice pans, their wet hides glistering in the sunlight. The air had been clear and pleasant, while away on all quarters they had seen the smoke of other ships tolling through the barrier. The spring fleet was knocking at the door of the golden north.

Chafing at her imprisonment, the girl had asked the old man to take her out on deck under the shelter of darkness; then she had led him to speak of his own past experiences and of Glenister's, which he had told freely. She was frankly curious about them, and she wondered at their apparent lack of interest in her own identity and her secret mission. She even construed their silence as indifference, not realizing that these northmen were offering her the truest evidence of eminence. The scoundrel is capable of no finer compliment than this utter disregard of one's folded pages. It betokens that highest faith in one's fellow man, the belief that he should be measured by his present deeds, not by his past. It says, translated: "This is God's free country, where a man is a man, nothing more. Our land is new and pure, our faces are to the front. If you have been square, so much the better; if not, leave behind the latitudes of artificial things and start again on the level. That's all!"

It had happened, therefore, that since the men had asked her no questions, she had allowed the hours to pass and still hastened to explain further than she had explained to Captain Stephens. It was much easier to let things continue as they were, and there was, after all, so little that she was of liberty to tell them.

In the short time since meeting them the girl had grown to like Dextry, with his blunt chivalry and boyish, whimsical philosophy, but she avoided Glenister, fearing a shrinking, hidden terror of him, even since her eavesdropping of the previous night. At the memory of that scene she grew hot, then cold-hot with anger, lay at the sinister power and sureness which had vibrated in his voice. What kind of life was she entering where men spoke of strange women with this assurance and hinted thus of ownership? That he was handsome and unconscious of it she acknowledged, and had she met him in her accustomed circle of friends, garbed in the conventionalities, she would perhaps have thought of him as a striking man, vigorous and intelligent, but here he seemed naturally to take on the attributes of his surroundings, acquire a picturesquely negligent of dress and morals and suggesting rugged, elemental chilling potentialities. While with him-and he had sought her repeatedly that day-she was unusually aware of his strong personality lurking at her; aware of the unbridled passion ate flood of a nature unbrooking of delay and heedless of denial. This

was what I like best. I dare say the other unrestraint.

"When I was a schoolboy I used to gaze at the map of Alaska for hours. I'd lose myself in it. It wasn't anything but a big, blank corner in the north then, with a name and mountains and mystery. The word Yukon suggested to me everything unknown and weird—barley mastodons, golden river bars, savage Indians with bone arrowheads and sealskin trousers. When I left college, I came as fast as ever I could—the adventure, I suppose."

"The law was considered my destiny. How the shades of old Choate and Webster and Patrik Henry must have wailed when I forsaw it! I'll bet Blackstone tore his whiskers!"

"I think you would have made a success," said the girl, but he laughed.

"Well, anyhow, I stepped out, leaving the way to the United States supreme bench unobstructed, and came north. I found it was where I belonged. I fitted in. I'm not contented—don't think that. I'm ambitious, but I prefer these surroundings to the others—that's all. I'm realizing my desires. I've made a fortune. Now I'll see what else the world has."

He suddenly turned to her. "See here," he abruptly questioned, "what's your name?"

"I am Helen Chester," she replied. "What a pretty name! It seems almost a pity to change it—to marry, as you will."

"I am not going to Nome to get married."

He glanced at her quickly.

"Then you won't like this country. You are two years too early. You ought to wait till there are railroads and telephones and tables d'hote and chaperones. It's a man's country yet."

"I don't see why it isn't a woman's country too. Surely we can take a part in taming it. Younder on the Oregon is a complete railroad, which will be running from the coast to the mines in a few weeks. Another ship back there has the wire and poles and fixings for a telephone system, which will go up in night. As to tables d'hote, I saw a real French count in Seattle with a monocle. He's bringing in a restaurant outfit, imported snails and paté de foie gras. All that's wanting is the chaperon. In my flight from the Ohio I left mine. The sailors caught her. You see, I am not far ahead of schedule."

"What part are you going to take in this taming process?" he asked.

She paused long before replying, and when she did her answer sounded like a jest.

"I herald the coming of the law," she said.

"The law! Bah! Red tape, a dead language and hordes of shysters! I'm afraid of law in this land. We're too new and too far away from things. It puts too much power in too few hands. Heretofore we men up here have had recourse to our courage and our Coats, but we'll have to unbuckle them both when the law comes. I like the court that hasn't any appeal." He held hand upon his hip.

"The Coats may go, but the courage never will," she broke in.

"Perhaps. But I've heard rumors al-

ready of a plot to prostitute the law.

In Alaska a man warned Dextry,

with terror in his eye, to beware of it;

that beneath the cloak of justice was a drawn dagger whetted for us fellows who own the rich diggings. I don't think there's any truth in it, but you can't tell."

"The law is the foundation. There can't be any progress without it. There is nothing here now but disorder."

"There isn't half the disorder you think there is. There weren't any crimes in this country till the tenderfeet arrived. We didn't know what a thief was. If you came to a cabin, you walked in without knocking. The owner filled up the coffeepot and sliced into the bacon; then when he'd started your meal he shook hands and asked your name. It was just the same whether his cache was full or whether he'd packed his few pounds of food 200 miles on his back. That was hopefully to make your southern article look pretty small. If there was no one at home, you ate what you needed. There was but one unpardonable breach of etiquette—to fail to leave dry kinclings. I'm afraid of the transitory stage we're coming to—that epoch of chaos between the death of the old and the birth of the new. Frankly, I like the old way best. I love the license of it. I love to wrestle with nature, to scratch and guard and fight for what I have. I've been beyond the law for years, and I want to stay there, where life is just what it was intended to be—a survival of the fittest."

"Its large hands as he gripped the bulkwarks were tense and corded, while his rich voice issued softly from his chest with the blit of power unlimited behind it. He stood over her, tall, virile and magnetic. She saw now why he had so joyously halted the light of the previous night. To one of his kind it was as salt air to the nostrils. Unconsciously she approached him, drawn by the spell of his strength.

"My pleasures are violent, and my hate is mighty bitter in my mouth.

What I want, I take. That's been my way in the old life, and I'm too selfish to give it up."

He was gazing out upon the dimly

lucent miles of ice, but now he turned toward her and, doing so, touched her hair braid next his on the rail.

She was staring up at him unaffectedly, so close that the faint odor from her hair reached him. Her expression was simply one of wonder and curiosity at this type, so different from any she had known. But the man's eyes were hot and blazed with the sight of her, and he felt only her beauty heightened in the dim light, the brush of her garments and the small, soft hand beneath his. The thrill from the touch of it surged over him, mastered him.

"What I want, I take," he repeated,

and then suddenly he reached forth

and, taking her in his arms, crushed her to him, kissing her softly, fiercely, full upon the lips. For an instant she lay clasping and stunned against his

breast; then she tore her self free and with all her force struck him full in the face.

It was as though she beat upon a stone. With one movement he forced her arm to her side, smiting into her terrified eyes; then, holding her like iron, he kissed her again and again upon the mouth, the eyes, the hair and released her.

"I am going to love you, Helen," said he.

"And may God strike me dead if I ever stop hating you!" she cried, her voice coming thick and hoarse with passion.

Turning, she walked proudly forward toward her cabin, a trim, straight, haughty figure, and he did not know that her knees were shaking and weak.

CHAPTER IV.

FOR four days the Santa Martha sailed blindly through the white fields, drifting north with the spring tide that sets through Bering strait; till on the morning of the fifth open water showed to the east. Creeping through, she broke out into the last stage of the long race, amid the cheers of her weary passengers, and the dull roar of her engines made welcome music to the girl in the deck stateroom.

Soon they picked up a monotonous coast which rose steadily into majestic, barren ranges, still white with the melting snows, and at 10 in the evening, under a golden sunset, amid screaming whistles, they anchored in the roadstead of Nome. Before the rumble of her chubus had ceased or the echo from the fleet's salute had died from the shoreward hills the ship was surrounded by a swarm of tiny craft clamoring about her iron sides, while an officer in cap and gait climbed the bridge and greeted Captain Stephens. Tugs with trailing lights circled discreetly about, awaiting the completion of certain formalities. These over, the uniformed gentleman dropped back into his skiff and rowed away.

"A clean bill of health, captain!" he shouted, saluting the commander.

"Thank ye, sir!" roared the sailor, and with that the rowboats swarmed forward piratical, boarding the steamer from all quarters.

As the master turned he looked down from his bridge to the deck below full into the face of Dextry, who had been an intent witness of the meeting. With unbinding dignity Captain Stephens let his left eyelid droop slowly, while a boyish grin spread widely over his face. Simultaneously oarsmen rang sharp and fast from the bridge, the crew broke into feverish life, the creak of booms and the clank of docky hoists arose.

"We're here, Miss Stowaway," said Glenister, entering the girl's cabin. "The inspector passed us, and it's time for you to see the magic city. Come, we're a wonderful sight."

This was the first time they had been alone since the scene on the after deck, for, besides ignoring Glenister, she had managed that he should not even see her except in Dextry's presence. Although he had ever since been courteous and considerate, she felt the leaping emotions that were hidden within him and longed to leave the ship, to fly from the spell of his personality. Thoughts of him made her writh, and yet when he was near she could not hate him as she will. He overwhelmed her; he would not be hated; he paid no heed to her slights. This very quality reminded her how willingly and unquestioningly he had fought off the sailors from the Ohio at a word from her. She knew he would do so again, and more, and it is hard to be bitter to one who would lay down his life for you even though he has offended, particularly when he has the magnetism that sweeps you away from your moorings.

"There's no danger of being seen," he continued. "The crowd's crazy, and, besides, we'll go ashore right away. You must be mad with the confusion. It's on my nerves too."

As they stepped outside the door of an adjacent cabin opened, framing an angular, sharp featured woman, who, catching sight of the girl emerging from Glenister's stateroom, paused, with shrewdly narrowed eyes flashing quick, malevolent glances from one to the other. They came later to remember with regret this chance encounter, for it was fraught with grave results for them both.

"Good evening, Mr. Glenister," the lady said, with cold cordiality.

"Howdy, Mrs. Champlain!" He moved away.

She followed a step, staring at Helen.

"Are you going ashore tonight or wait for morning?"

"Don't know yet, I'm sure," Then aside to the girl he muttered, "Shake her; she's spying on us."

"Who is she?" asked Miss Chester a moment later.

"Her husband manages one of the big companies. She's an old cat."

Gaining her first view of the land, the girl cried out sharply. They rode on an oily sea tinted like burnished copper, while on all sides amid the falut rattles and rumble of machinery, scores of ships were belching cargoes out upon living swarms of seows, tugs, stern wheelers and dories. Here and there Eskimo combats, fat, walrus hide boats, slid about like huge, many-legged water bugs. An endless, antlike stream of tenders, piled high with freight, plied to and fro from the shore. A mile distant lay the city, stretched like a white ribbon between the gold of the ocean sand and the dun of the moss covered tundra. It was like no other in the world. At first glance it seemed all made of new white canvas. In a week its population had swelled from 3,000 to 30,000. It now wandered in a slender, sinuous line along the coast for miles, because only the beach afforded dry camping ground. Mounting to the bank behind, one sank knee deep in moss and water and, reading twice in the same tracks, found a bog of oozing, ley mud. Therefore as the town doubled daily in size, it grew endwise like a string of dominoes, till the shore from Cape Nome to Penny river was a long reach of white, glistening in the low rays of the arctic sun, set like soamy breakers on a tropic island.

"Tell me what led you out here in the first place. You are an eastern man. You have had advantages, education, and yet you choose this. You must love the north."

"Perhaps you will," Glenister replied, "although it is not a woman's land."

"Tell me what led you out here in the first place. You are an eastern man. You have had advantages, education, and yet you choose this. You must love the north."

"Indeed I do! It calls to a fellow in some strange way that a gentler country never could. When once you have lived the long, lazy June days that never end and head geese honking under a warm, sunlit midnight, or when once you've hit the trail on a winter morning so sharp and clear that the air stings your lungs and the whole white, silent world glitters like a jewel; yes, and when you've seen the dogs romping in harness till the sled runners ring and the distant mountains range come out like beautiful carvings, so close you can reach them—well, there's something in it that brings you back—that's all, no matter where you've lost yourself. It means health and equality and restraint."

"That's Anvil creek up yonder," said Glenister. "There's where the Midas

saw. See!" He indicated a gap in the buttress of mountains rolling back from the coast. "It's the greatest creek in the world. You'll see gold by the ton load and hillocks of nuggets. Oh, I'm glad to get back. This is life. That stretch of beach is full of gold. Those hills are seamed with quartz.

The bedrock of that creek is yellow.

There's gold, gold, gold everywhere—more than ever was in old Solomon's mines—and there's mystery and peril and things unknown."

"Let us make haste," said the girl.

"I have something I must do tonight.

After that I can learn to know these things."

Securing a small boat, they were rowed ashore, the partners plying their ferrymen with eager questions. Having arrived five days before, he was expediting with information and volunteered the fruits of his ripe experience till Dextry stated that they were "sour doughs" themselves and owned the Midas, whereupon Miss Chester marveled at the awe which sat upon the man and the wondering stare with which he devoured the partners, to her own utter exclusion.

"Sufferin' cats! Look at the freight!" ejaculated Dextry. "If a storm come up, it would bust the community!"

The beach they neared was walled

and crowded to the high tide mark with raucous of merchandise, while every incoming craft deposited its quota upon whatever vacant foot was close at hand till bales, boxes, boilers and baggage of all kinds were confusedly intermixed in the narrow space.

Singing longshoremen trundled burdens from the lighters and piled them on the heap, while yelling, cursing crowds fought over it all, selecting, sorting, loading.

There was no room for more, yet hourly they added to the mass. Teams

splashed through the lapping surf or stuck in the deep sand between hillocks of goods. All was noise, profanity, congestion and feverish hurry.

The bursting bustle rang in the voice of the multitude, showed in its violence of gesture and redness of face, permeated the atmosphere with a magnetic, electrifying energy.

"It's somethin' ferocious ashore," said the oarsman. "I been up for three days an' nights steady. There ain't no room nor time nor darkness to sleep in. Ham an' eggs is a dollar an' a half, an' whisky's 4 bits a throw." He wailed the last sadly, as a complaint unspeakable.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN D. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1010**Saturday, September 14, 1907.**

Litigants out in Illinois have already spent \$350 in a law suit over a pig worth about fifty cents. 'Twas ever thus.

The Newport session is practically over as far as transient business is concerned and it is now time to discuss what can be done to better conditions another year. The main thing is to secure a hotel as soon as possible.

Japan seems to have as much cause for war with Great Britain as with the United States and yet the most enthusiastic jingo will hardly advocate the commencement of hostilities by the little eastern nation upon both great English-speaking countries.

There are seventeen postoffices in the town of Warwick and an equal number of villages of more or less importance. There is probably no other town in the country with that number of postoffices. Fifteen of these seventeen offices are money order offices.

Speaker Cannon's secretary not only says that Lincoln Steffens told a lie in his recent magazine article, but he proves it by a simple reference to the committee lists of the House. This prolific writer of things political gets badly fooled sometimes by not taking the pains to verify the things told him.

Although the anniversary of Perry's victory on Lake Erie was allowed to pass without observance by the citizens of Newport, it was very appropriately honored nevertheless. September 10th was selected for Rhode Island day at the Jamestown Exposition and a great celebration was held. The address of President Faunce of Brown University was a masterly one and well showed Rhode Island's greatness.

The Malaria Parasite.

Our local Natural History Society opened its winter session earlier than usual this year, by having a meeting last Monday evening at the Museum. Its purpose was to hear an extremely interesting lecture from Dr. John W. Swan of Philadelphia, on the biology of the parasite causing malaria. This is a microscopic creature communicated to man by the bite of a particular species of mosquito. It is gratifying to know how such mosquitoes are to be found in Rhode Island, so that all the dwellers in Newport may feel perfectly easy. The mosquito known here is a harmless species, however irritating its bites may be. Dr. Swan is a son of our respected townsmen of the same name, and it was pleasant to find one of Newport's sons returning to speak on a platform in his native city. He proved to be an excellent lecturer, clear and fluent in delivery and master of his subject.

Titus Company Exhibit.

As usual the A. C. Titus Company of Newport had an exhibit at the Newport County Fair that was inspected by all before they left the grounds. On the south side of the second floor of the main building a little suite of three rooms was arranged by means of screens, representing a parlor, dining room and kitchen. Each room was supplied with appropriate furniture from the large stock of the Titus Company and the general effect was very striking. In the kitchen a complete Crawford range was set up and its splendid cooking and labor saving qualities were explained by Mr. Lowell B. Pike, who was in charge of the exhibit. Yard sticks were given away as souvenirs to visitors.

Private J. S. Stepp of Fort Adams has been sent to the Providence County jail for six months on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. Tuesday evening he called at the residence of Mrs. Mansfield on Young street and demanded to see her daughter. The young lady was not in and Stepp produced a revolver and threatened to kill all the family and himself. The police were notified and took him in. It is thought that he is deranged.

Middletown.

Through the interested efforts of Mr. Karl M. Stone of Newport, a concert in preparation for October first to be given at the town hall for the benefit of the Methodist Episcopal Church Building Fund. The talent is to include the Second Baptist Church choir, Miss Cora M. Gosling, soloist and director; Mrs. Henry H. Smith, contralto; Mr. J. Frank Albro, tenor; Mr. Karl M. Stone, baritone; Mr. Leslie S. Peckham, organist, assisted by Miss Jessie Chase, violinist, and Miss Anna M. Smith, reader.

Owing to a recent operation for appendicitis, Mr. Charles Ward, 2nd, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Herbert Ward, will be unable for the present to resume his studies at Brown University. The operation was performed last Friday and Mr. Ward is progressing favorably.

Miss Louise Mason Hart is ill with typhoid fever at the Homeopathic Hospital Boston where she has been since September last in training to become a nurse. Miss Hart was taken ill on Saturday and is one of seven nurses to be stricken with the same malady although her condition is not considered at all critical.

Miss Clarabell Grinnell, only daughter of Mrs. R. Jason Grinnell, leaves on Sunday to enter the East Greenwich Academy.

Mr. Charles H. Ward returns on Saturday from a week's trip to the Jamestown Exposition, having been a member of the state delegation.

Mr. Berkeley Pearce, son of Rev. Sturgis Pearce, who came from Ohio last week to attend the Farum-Ward wedding, returned Tuesday.

Aquidneck Grange omitted the first meeting of this month, which should have occurred on Thursday evening, in favor of the Newport County Agricultural Fair which is in session in Portsmouth during the week. There will therefore be but one meeting this month which will be held on September 26 and will be known as "Neighbor's Night."

The family of Captain Davol, head of the fire department of Fall River, who have been spending the summer at Mrs. Joseph F. Albro's, returned to the city on Tuesday.

The Normal students, Miss Gladys Brown and Miss Edith M. Peckham, returned to Providence last Sunday. Miss Whinlebell A. L. Peckham, oldest daughter of Mr. B. W. H. Peckham, accompanied them and will enter the junior year.

Dr. and Mrs. James T. Sherman and Dr. Sherman's daughter, Miss Gertrude Sherman, who have been spending several consecutive summers with Mrs. Joseph Albro, returned on Tuesday to Dorchester, Mass.

Aquidneck Grange is planning to repeat, in October, the vaudeville entertainment which it so successfully presented last spring.

The Ronkonkoma Dramatic Club presented as a wedding gift to its former associate, Mrs. C. Edward Furman (Mrs. Alice L. Albro), a handsome silver Loving Cup, on an ebony standard. It bore her monogram and the words, "Presented by the Ronkonkoma Dramatic Club."

The Women's Christian Temperance Union met with Mrs. H. H. Critchlow on Friday afternoon at the Methodist Parsonage, to elect delegates for their fall convention to be held in Providence Oct. 8th and 9th.

Mr. Christopher Peckham, who has been reported as "critically ill," is in his usual health and has been able to be about all summer.

A warrant has been served on the New Haven road at the instigation of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, charging the company with violating the law that provides that cattle shall not be kept on the cars more than 28 hours. The case grows out of the shipment of 28 cattle to S. A. Pierce in Newport last week.

"My husband went to church this morning."

"Our Sunday paper didn't come either." —Judge.

Washington Matters.

Prosecution of the Chicago and Alton—Another Move for Universal Peace—Quiet in Political Circles—Progress in Panama—Notes.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., Sept. 13, 1907.

The President and the Attorney General are considerably exercised over the reported determination of Judge Landis, of Chicago, to prosecute the Chicago and Alton Railway for the illegal granting of rebates to the Standard Oil Company, for the accepting of which the Judge recently fined the Standard Oil Company \$29,000. The Government has long known that the Standard Company was a flagrant violator of the law and ever since Mr. Roosevelt became President, at least, there has been a steady and consistent effort to secure evidence on which to base a prosecution, but the concern was so rich, could employ such able lawyers and its patronage was so large and so much sought after by the railroads that it was impossible to secure the evidence on which to base a successful prosecution. Finally it was discovered that the Alton had been granting rebates to the Standard but it was a serious question of evidence sufficient to convict could be obtained. This evidence was secured only by a promise of immunity to the railroad based on its agreement to turn state's evidence. The prosecution and the immense fine are well known. If, however, Judge Landis persists in prosecuting the Alton, despite the government's promise of immunity, it will be also impossible ever again to induce a railroad or other accomplice of a law-breaking trust or railway to help the government out by turning state's evidence and in this way the Judge's proposed course will prove the greatest possible advantage to these trusts which wish to violate the law with impunity. It has been suggested that the President may even decide to exercise his pardoning power, in case Judge Landis fines the Alton, in order that the word of the government may not be broken. For the present, the President and the Attorney General are waiting to hear from District Attorney Sims, at Chicago, concerning the reasons which actuate the Judge in his alleged purpose to disregard the government's promise.

It is reported in diplomatic circles that the President is planning another move in the interest of universal peace. It is known to be his ambition to conclude his administration with a state of worldwide peace and it is learned from diplomatic sources that Mr. Roosevelt contemplates sending the various foreign ambassadors now in Washington together, as soon as all shall have returned from their summer vacations, to discuss the question of what more can be done to that end. It is probable, too, that the President is not a little concerned over the situation in Morocco where the conditions are becoming daily more grave with the always present menace of serious friction between Germany and France. It will be recalled that the United States was represented at the Algeciras conference at which the present modus, under which Moroccan affairs are being conducted, was concluded and it is a further fact that the American Ambassador Harry White, acting under immediate instructions of the President, saved that conference from a disastrous ending and so obviated the threatening war between Germany and France. When the Algeciras treaty was acted on by the Senate that body adopted a resolution declaring that this country assumed no responsibilities for the carrying out of its provisions, but it is only natural, nevertheless, for the President to seek to prevent any clash, and especially anything so deplorable as a European war, as a result of the provisions of that treaty.

The preparations for the Washington Peace Conference, were the representatives of Nicaragua, Salvador, Honduras, Guatemala and Costa Rica, to meet to draw up the terms of a permanent peace, are progressing satisfactorily, although little can be made public regarding them at this stage. It is now expected that the diplomats will meet in Washington early in the winter and that, with the assistance of their resident Washington ministers, and with, no doubt, the kindly interest and advice of the President, they will conclude a treaty which shall provide for the arbitration of all questions which cannot be settled by the usual diplomatic exchanges.

Once more there has come a gentle lull in the boiling of the political kettle to Washington, broken only occasionally by the erratic fulminations of Richmond Pearson Hobson, Congressman-elect, or the pointedly mendacious of one John Wesley Gaines, Congressman from Tennessee. The determination of Representative Burton of Ohio to accept the nomination for mayor of Cleveland, against the pictureque and eccentric Tom Johnson, caused a great deal of surprise here, and especially when it became known that Mr. Burton was acting on the advice of the President and Secretary Taft. It is believed that if Mr. Burton loses to the "3-cent" party Meyer, his prestige in Ohio politics will be seriously injured, but if he wins he will undoubtedly be Ohio's next Governor and in 1911, when his term as Governor will have expired, will succeed Senator Dick in the upper house of Congress. This is the way in which the Washington politicians have figured the thing out, although it may be, as is not infrequently the case, that those who live in Ohio put a different construction on the situation.

Remarkable progress is being made in the excavation of the Panama Canal and the reports for August show that one tenth of the entire amount of excavation has been completed, and in some respects it has been the most difficult tenth. So great was the excavation for that month, exceeding that of any previous month, that the President called congratulations to Colonel Goethals, the Engineer Officer in charge, and his corps of assistants. There was a total rainfall of 11.89 inches along the line of the canal in August, and yet the great force employed managed to take out 1,274,403 cubic yards in July. Sixty-three great steam-shovels are eating their way across the isthmus, while 30 men wait on the shovels and remove the masses of material which they pile out of the sides of the canal, and thirty-four more huge shovels will be delivered and placed in commission in the near future. The enthusiasm engendered by the President's visit to the canal has never been permitted to cool off.

A warrant has been served on the New Haven road at the instigation of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, charging the company with violating the law that provides that cattle shall not be kept on the cars more than 28 hours. The case grows out of the shipment of 28 cattle to S. A. Pierce in Newport last week.

"My husband went to church this morning."

"Our Sunday paper didn't come either." —Judge.

Newport County Fair.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

Cotton Embroidery—1st, Mrs. James Easton.

Baby Pillow—Mrs. B. Earl Anthony.

Silk Embroidery on Flannel—1st, Mrs. B. Earl Anthony; 2d, Mrs. George Hicks.

Hankiekerchief Case—1st, Mrs. B. Earl Anthony; 2d, Mrs. Richard Bartholomew.

Embroidered Collar and Cuffs—1st, Mrs. James Easton.

Stock Collar—Com., Mrs. James Easton.

Fancy Tie—Com., Mrs. James Easton.

Embroidered Short Waist—1st, Mrs. H. C. Stevens, Jr.; 2d, Mrs. F. P. Conway.

Woolchain Embroidery Waist—1st, Mrs. F. P. Conway.

Hedebro Waist—1st, Mrs. L. A. Goff; 2d, Gertrude Coggeshall.

Drawn Work Waist—1st, Mrs. Harold R. Chase.

Embroidered Sult—1st, Mrs. James Easton.

Embroidered Jumper Waist—1st, Evelyn B. Chase.

Embroidered Hats—1st, Mrs. Wu A. Chase.

Hedebro Hat—1st, Mrs. L. B. Goff; 2d, Louis S. Stessou.

Embroidered Yoke and Sleeves—1st, Ruth D. Hall.

Embroidered Drawers—1st, Mrs. L. A. Goff.

Embroidered Corset Cover—1st, Mrs. L. A. Goff; 2d, Mrs. Harry L. Gardner.

Embroidered Drawers—1st, Mrs. L. A. Goff.

Embroidered Collar—1st, Amy Sherman.

Embroidered Jacket—1st, Clara Brayton.

Needle Case—1st, Mrs. F. P. Conway.

Drawn Work Dollies—1st, Mrs. F. P. Conway.

Drawn Work Table Cover—1st, Mrs. F. P. Conway.

Fancy Handkerchief—1st, Mrs. James Easton.

Drawn Work Handkerchief—1st, Mrs. F. P. Conway.

Embroidered Handkerchiefs—1st, Mrs. Franklin Porter; 2d, Mrs. M. A. Steele.

Embroidered Belt—1st, Mrs. Lawrence A. Goff.

Specimen Venetian Ladder and Lace Work—1st, Orrin Anthony.

Specimen Button Hole Edge—1st, Mrs. Earl Anthony.

Specimen Colored Pyrography—1st, Flora Conway.

Specimen Hammered Brass—1st, James Best; 2d, John Frost.

Specimen Brass—1st, Sarah Hall (under glass).

Patching—1st, Laura Martin.

Fudge—1st, Annie Adam.

Beetle Hitching—1st, Ruth Spitzer (under glass); 2d, Alice Coggeshall; 3d, Nellie Palmer.

Best Piece Various Kinds—1st, Norma Sherman.

Best Piece Shadow Embroidery—1st, Roberta Chase.

Best Piece Outline Work—1st, Mary G. Chase; 2d, Alice Coggeshall.

Best Piece Knit—1st, Dorothy Sherman; 2d, Pauline Stevens.

Best Cross Stitched Cushions—1st, Matilda Ashley.

Best Crocheted Cushion Cover—1st, Ernest Cross.

Embossed cushion Cover—Com., Harry Cross.

Best Blue Cushion—1st, Dorothy Sherman.

Best Stand Cover—1st, Dorothy Sherman.

Best Stand Hardanger—1st, Gladys Hall.

Best Stand Calf—1st, Oakland Farm.

Grade Jersey Bull (2 year)—1st, Smith.

Grade Jersey Calf—1st, Hathaway Bros.

Grade Jersey Cow—Com., Nellie Green.

Five Yoke Working Oxen—1st, Bradford Norman Jr.

Pair Steer (1 year)—1st, Bradford Norman Jr.

Pair Working Steer (3 year)—1st, Joshua Coggeshall.

Grade Jersey Cow (5 year)—1st, Soule Bros.

Grade Jersey Bull (3 year)—1st, Soule Bros.

Fat Cows—1st, Soule Bros.

Grade Guernsey Heifer (1 year)—1st, Edward W. Thompson.

Grade Guernsey Heifer (2 year)—1st, Alice Coggeshall.

Grade Guernsey Heifer (3 year)—1st, Alice Coggeshall.

Grade Guernsey Heifer (4 year)—1st, Alice Coggeshall.

Grade Jersey Heifer (1 year)—1st, Clarence E. Brown.

Grade Jersey Calf—2d, Walter Sherman.

Grade Jersey Heifer (1 year)—1st, Alice Coggeshall.

Grade Jersey Bull (2 year)—1st, Alice Coggeshall.

GOES TO BURTON

He Wins Contest For Grand Army Commander-In-Chief

RANKS ARE DWINDLING

More Than Nine Thousand Deaths
In Past Year—General Brown Says
Roosevelt Has Shown Strong Desire to Help the Soldier and Sailor

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 13.—Charles G. Burton of Nevada, Mo., a former member of congress, was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. Burton was opposed by three candidates, General J. L. Wilder of Knoxville, Charles Burrows of Belvoir, N. J., and Patrick H. Cole of Topsham. Burton's plurality was over 360.

The officers elected by the encampment were as follows: L. C. Griffith, Troy, N.Y., senior vice commander; W. M. Scott, Atlanta, junior vice commander; Dr. T. L. Taneyhill, Baltimore, surgeon general; Bishop Samuel Fawcett, Chicago, chaplain-in-chief. Toledo was selected as the place of meeting for the next encampment.

The report of Adjutant General O'Neill shows that the membership of the Grand Army of the Republic on June 30, 1906, was 222,748. The high-water mark of members in the army was reached in 1898, when 300,459 were enrolled. Since that time death has rapidly depleted the ranks of the aged veterans and O'Neill's report shows that 952 members have died in the last 12 months.

General O'Neill strongly recommends that the G. A. R. establish permanent headquarters instead of changing its home office each year, as is now the practice.

In his annual address to the encampment Commander-in-Chief Brown said, in part: "We are assembled in this, the 11th national encampment, in one of the historic cities of the Empire State. On this soil were fought some of the great battles of the revolution, and the heroism of the patriots of those long ago is emphasized in the silent shafts which mark the bloody fields where brave men dared, and died, to win independence for the new land and to found a new republic dedicated to the largest measure of civil liberty. In a large sense our service as soldiers and sailors is linked to that of these men, for to us came problems to them insoluble."

"In general orders repeated suggestions were made as to recruiting. It seems to me entirely feasible and desirable that our numbers should be increased. Wherever a systematic canvass was made one fact stood out prominently—that in most localities throughout the country not one-half of those eligible to membership were enrolled in the Grand Army of the Republic."

General Brown spoke in commendation of congress for appropriating \$2000 a year for flags to be used in Memorial Day decoration of the graves of Union soldiers in national cemeteries and the passage of the age disability pension law. He recommended that the pension committee of the organization present to the next congress a bill increasing the pension of all widows now on the roll at a rate less than \$12 a month to that sum. Speaking of President Roosevelt's interest in pension matters, General Brown said:

"President Roosevelt is the friend of the veteran soldiers and sailors of the republic. Official acts, public declarations and assurances in private conferences warrant the statement that no chief executive in the history of the nation has held or could hold in higher regard the services of the men who saved this Union, and no president has evinced stronger desire to adequately recognize that service and its results than Theodore Roosevelt."

In a tribute to the Woman's Relief corps, the speaker said: "To their unselfish devotion and untiring zeal in this holy cause, we are largely indebted for the proud position we occupy in public esteem. I charge you to ever hold in loyal regard these tenderly devoted women who have so constantly aided us by their sympathy, prayers and well directed efforts, in exemplifying the lofty principles of the order they have so willingly served."

As a result of the parade two veterans died yesterday. Ensign S. Duncane, past commander of John E. Griswold Post of Troy, N.Y., died of heart disease, caused by exposure and over-exertion. Eli S. Robinson of New York also died at his boarding place.

Lineman Shocked to Death

Rumford Falls, Me., Sept. 11.—Joseph Farrar, aged 40, who has been employed for the past ten years by an electric light and power company, was electrocuted while fixing wires on a pole a short distance from the works. Over 2000 volts passed through the man's body.

Incapable of Managing His Affairs

New York, Sept. 13.—Edward W. Vanderbilt, the aged and retired merchant of Brooklyn, who married May S. Pepper, the spiritualist medium, is incapable of managing his affairs because of lunacy, according to a verdict returned by a sheriff's jury in Brooklyn. The proceedings to have Vanderbilt declared incompetent were brought by his daughter, Miss Minerva Vanderbilt, after Vanderbilt had married Mrs. Pepper several months ago, and had given to her a large portion of his real estate.

Vermont Exceeded Requirements

Washington, Sept. 10.—Another one of the new battleships, the Vermont has more than realized the expectations of the navy designers. The average speed for four hours with full power was 18.65 knots, and for 21 hours endurance trial, 16.72 knots. The contract called for 18 knots under forced draught.

SENTENCED TO DEATH

Canal Zone Murderer Was Denied Privilege of Trial by Jury

Washington, Sept. 13.—An interesting question—that involving the right of trial in the canal zone—will come before the United States supreme court at an early date through the operations of a writ of error issued by Chief Justice Fuller in the case of Adolphus Coulson, condemned to death in the canal zone for the murder of his wife. The fact that Coulson has been sentenced to die without the privilege of trial by jury came to the attention of several congressmen who made a trip to Panama, through whom the case was taken before Fuller.

The original sentence in Coulson's case was that he be executed today and there is some question in the minds of the officials here whether the writ of error granted by Fuller has been served on the Panama authorities and he has received the benefit of the intervention in his behalf.

Coulson is a West Indian negro charged with poisoning his wife. The sentence was the first involving capital punishment ever imposed on the isthmus, and the trial was had before a court of three judges, over which Judge Gudger presided.

Gourdin Becomes Insane

Atlanta, Sept. 13.—Louis A. Gourdin, the eccentric millionaire who attracted national notoriety by declaring that unless the court sent him to jail on a charge of using the mails fraudulently he himself would build a prison and be his own warden, became insane at the federal prison here and was taken to Washington, where he will be placed in the government insane asylum. Gourdin was tried and his wish granted, being sentenced to serve 1½ years in prison.

Wilhelm to Marry Russian Duchess

Copenhagen, Sept. 13.—The marriage of Prince Wilhelm of Sweden, second son of Crown Prince Gustave, to Grand Duchess Marie Pavlovna, daughter of Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch of Russia, will take place next month, shortly after the return of the prince from the United States. The ceremony will be performed in St. Petersburg. Prince Wilhelm left Boston for home on the cruiser *Fylgia* on Sept. 5.

Nerve to Steal, but Not to Die

New Orleans, Sept. 13.—Charles E. Letten, chief clerk in the office of the first district tax collector here, who disappeared Tuesday, leaving a shortage of over \$100,000, was discovered standing on the bank of the Mississippi attempting to summon up courage enough to commit suicide. He said he had started toward the water several times, but each time his courage had failed him. He made a full confession.

Battleship's Narrow Escape

Washington, Sept. 12.—The navy department made public the fact that through a fire in her coal bunkers on Sept. 5 the battleship Indiana, now undergoing repairs at the League Island navy yard, narrowly escaped destruction, the ammunition in the adjacent magazines being safely removed only through the exhibition of the greatest courage on the part of the officers and crew.

Taylor Will Take No Chances

Indianapolis, Sept. 11.—Former Governor Taylor has been informed that Circuit Judge Stout at Frankfort has entered an order suspending the warrant for his arrest and promising immunity from arrest if he will return to Kentucky. He is inclined to be skeptical. He said: "The suspension of the warrant could be revoked at any time. It would afford no real immunity."

Quietus on Johnson Presidential Boom

St. Paul, Sept. 13.—"I am not a presidential candidate and I do not intend to become one." This was the emphatic declaration made by Governor Johnson to a party of prominent Nebraskans who came to the capital to present three invitations to Johnson to speak in Nebraska. The governor declined all three of the invitations.

Zion City to Have Race Track

Chicago, Sept. 13.—Plans for the construction of a mile race track in Zion City, the colony established by Dowie as seat of the Christian Catholic church, have been made public. Ground will be broken within a few days. The project has the sanction of Receiver Hately and of Acting Mayor Beebe of Zion City.

Failure of Gompers' Mission

New York, Sept. 11.—Without having accomplished anything toward settling the telegraphers' strike, President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor left here for his home in Washington last night. Gompers said there will be no unconditional surrender by the strikers.

Disliked Being Gazed At

Macon, Ga., Sept. 13.—Joseph F. Gaynor, the noted federal prisoner who was permitted on account of ill health to visit Indian Springs, has decided to return to jail here, preferring its privacy, he says, to the gaze of the curious at Indian Springs.

No Jewish Massacre

Kishner, Sept. 12.—The statement made by Russians arriving at the Romanian frontier of an anti-Jewish outbreak in this city, in which 80 Jews were said to have been killed, is quite without foundation.

Lynn, Mass., Sept. 11.—Patrick Lennox and James T. Lennox, doing business under the firm name of P. Lennox & Co., in Lynn, have assigned to George R. Nutter of Boston. The Lennox firm has factories in Lynn, Salem and Peabody, and has been engaged principally in the morocco leather business. The assignment involves interests to the amount of \$1,500,000. Nutter is also assignee of James T. Lennox, who has personally assigned. Patrick Lennox is a director of the National City Bank of Lynn, and James T. Lennox holds a like position in the Manufacturers' National Bank. These two are the most heavily involved of the Lynn banks.

Charged With Killing Husband

Cleveland, Sept. 10.—Mrs. Charlotte Phillips was arraigned here on the charge of killing her husband, J. J. Phillips, a week ago. She furnished bond in the sum of \$500. Mrs. Phillips feebly pleaded not guilty and waived examination. The hearing was set for Sept. 20.

IMPROVED IDEAS

To Be Used in Bay State in Dealing With Inhabitants

OVERTURN AT FOXBORO

Governor Makes Reorganization by Accepting Resignation of Old Trustees and Appointing New Board—Result of Probe by Council

Boston, Sept. 12.—A complete overturn in the management of the Foxboro state hospital for inmates was announced by Governor Gauthier after a meeting of the executive council. Every member of the former board of trustees has resigned and a new board of seven is named, with Robert A. Woods of Boston as chairman.

The governor's reason for making the change are stated in the following letter, which was sent to each member of the old board of trustees after the council meeting.

"My Dear Sirs:—I am gratified that your board appreciates the necessity of a complete reorganization of the Foxboro hospital.

"Your letter of resignation is at hand. I accept the resignation in the spirit in which it is offered and beg to thank you most heartily. The hospital at Foxboro is and has been an experiment that Massachusetts is, as a pioneer in reform, trying out for the benefit of the entire country. It has not yet succeeded, but I, for one, am not willing to admit that Massachusetts cannot succeed in attacking drunkenness as a disease."

"There is not a member of the board of trustees who has not devotedly and generously given their services to the commonwealth, whose unsobriety and honesty of purpose can be fairly questioned. The board, however, as a matter of fact, contains no professional sociologist, no authority on penology, no trained attorney.

"Furthermore, new legislation is necessary under which the Foxboro hospital shall no longer be an isolated institution to which any intemperate person, from the casual tramp to the hopeless sot, may be sent as any one of some seventy odd separate courts may in their individual discretion decree.

"Drunkenness must be treated under new legislation which must be recommended to the next general court according to a logical, graded and coherent system in which age and number of convictions must be given consideration. The present haphazard system of commitment is unsatisfactory and inhumane. The various state institutions, including Foxboro, should be rearranged in progressive order. The offender should either be released, placed on probation or committed to one of these, according to his condition. Uniform and clearly defined classification must take the place of the mere dumping of victims of strong drink into this or that institution in the absence of any limitation on the varying opinions of the different authorities controlling commitment."

"As the first step toward this organization of the treatment of drunkenness, with the object of its prevention and cure, rather than its punishment alone, I have asked one of our most successful social reformers to be the head of a new board of trustees. Naturally he must be given a free hand if he is to succeed at Foxboro.

"I thank you that you have frankly and generously placed the future of the institution above any mere question of personal satisfaction and have made it possible for me to give him not merely worthy helpers, for you yourself should be so classed, but the particular kind of helpers he wishes and needs."

This overturn is the direct result of conditions revealed last winter and spring when a committee of the governor's council probed the affairs of the Foxboro state hospital.

This investigation was instituted because of complaints about abusive treatment of the inmates. As shown in the majority report, the gravest charges were not proved, but the system followed at the hospital was shown to be unsatisfactory and ineffective, and that as a treatment for inebriety it was a failure.

It was found that the institution was a house of restraint rather than a hospital.

Americans Champion Shooters

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—The United States captured the Palma trophy on Rock Cliff rifle range by the phenomenal score of 1712 out of a possible 1800. This beats all previous records. Canada scored second, Australia third and Britain fourth. Bryan's score of 71 out of 75 at the 1000-yard range also beats the world's record.

Forged Inspection Labels

New York, Sept. 9.—Foreign gowns, laces and lingerie, the value of which is said to be \$80,000, were seized by customs inspectors on the arrival of the French liner *Le Savoie*. Practically all of the 30 trunks seized bore inspection labels, which the customs officials declare, were either forged or stolen.

Wagon and Car Collided

Holyoke, Mass., Sept. 9.—Charles Smith of Cranby, a milkman, 83 years old, died from injuries sustained in an electric car accident. His wagon was struck by the car, throwing Smith out, fracturing his skull and injuring him internally.

Charged With Killing Husband

Cleveland, Sept. 10.—Mrs. Charlotte Phillips was arraigned here on the charge of killing her husband, J. J. Phillips, a week ago. She furnished bond in the sum of \$500. Mrs. Phillips feebly pleaded not guilty and waived examination. The hearing was set for Sept. 20.

ROGERS AN INVALID

Oil Magnate Unable to Appear in \$60,000,000 Hearing

Boston, Sept. 13.—Henry H. Rogers, the Standard Oil magnate, now 70 years old, cannot stand the strenuous life, according to the testimony of his physician in open court.

Cadwallader M. Raymond, assignee, is trying to make the Standard Oil magnate disgorge \$50,000,000 because of a contract Professor Greenough made with him. The declaration is made that by this contract he was to receive 14¢ a cent a gallon for all oil sold, because of a patent process, which, it is said, renders kerosene oil non-explosive.

Mr. Raymond and his lawyers and his witnesses were in the supreme court yesterday, prepared to go on with their case. Dr. Pratt of New Bedford, however, took the stand and said that his patient, Henry H. Rogers, was taken ill on July 20 and added that he had been sick ever since and that he would not be able to attend to business for the next three months.

Mr. Rogers, it seems, collapsed in his office and was taken to Fairhaven. The doctor testified that Rogers was physically unable to come to Boston to attend court.

J. W. Beck, Rogers' New York counsel, testified that Rogers had not been in New York to attend to any business since he was sick. On July 18, two days before his illness, Rogers testified in the Raymond suit in Boston before the auditor, who found in favor of the defendant. In view of the circumstances Judge Hamilton continued the case indefinitely.

Shooting Was Unprovoked

Waterbury, Conn., Sept. 13.—Deriving Torti was shot last night at Waterville and will probably die, the bullet having penetrated the base of the right lung and barely missing the heart. Benzo Robinson is under arrest, charged with the shooting. It is alleged that Torti was accosted by Robinson and asked for a match, the shot being fired almost immediately. Robinson was captured by friends of Torti a few minutes afterwards and nearly lynched. He was saved by H. M. Rigney, who kept the crowd from him until the arrival of the police.

Old Lasters' Union Secedes

Lynn, Mass., Sept. 12.—As a result of the factional fight in the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, an international organization, Lasters' Union No. 32 of this city, the oldest union of lasts in the country, and one of those which formed the nucleus of the parent body, last night voted to secede from President Tobin's organization. The vote in favor of secession was 39 to 9. A mass meeting will be held next Wednesday night for the purpose of organizing the seceders into the "Lasters' Independent Union of America."

Shot Wife and Daughter

Lowell, Mass., Sept. 12.—Fifteen policemen, after searching for half an hour a fusillade of revolver shots fired through a barricaded door behind which George H. Whitley had entrenched himself at his home here, finally overpowered the man and arrested him on the charge of shooting his wife and little daughter. Whitley it is said, had been drinking, and shot his wife and little girl, but not seriously. None of the policemen were hit.

New Fare Law Unconstitutional

Philadelphia, Sept. 11.—Judges Williamson and Audenried in common pleas court declared unconstitutional the 2-cent railroad fare law passed by the last legislature. The case upon which the decision was made will be at once taken to the state supreme court.

Obstinate Case of EczemaCovered Little Girl's Limbs with Running Sores—Poison Oak Made Boy's Hands and Arms a Mass of Torturing Sores—Sufferers Soon Relieved and Completely Cured—Grateful Mother Says:

CUTICURA REMEDIES A HOUSEHOLD STANDBY

"Last year, after having my little girl treated by a very prominent physician for an obstinate case of eczema, I resorted to the Cuticura Remedies, and was so well pleased with the almost instantaneous relief afforded that we discarded the physician's prescription and relied entirely on the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills. When we commenced with the Cuticura Remedies her feet and limbs were covered with running sores. In about six weeks we had her completely well, and there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

"In July of this year a little boy in our family poisoned his hands and arms with poison oak, and in twenty-four hours his hands and arms were a mass of torturing sores. We used only the Cuticura Remedies, washing his hands and arms with the Cuticura Soap, and anointing them with the Cuticura Ointment, and then gave him the Cuticura Remedy. In about three weeks his hands and arms healed up. So we lay off for cause for feeling grateful for the Cuticura Remedies. We find that the Cuticura Remedies are a valuable household standby, living as we do twelve miles from a doctor. Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, Fairmount, Tenn., Oct. 13, 1905."

LET MOTHERS KNOW

Safety in Summer Hotels.

A child man who was going on a belated vacation and was worried by the recent fire at summer resorts asked the surveyor for one of the largest New York fire insurance companies how to tell whether a country hotel was completely safe from fire.

"Well," replied the insurance man, "you'd have to look it over the same way we do in determining what rate shall be charged for insurance. What you call safety, that is personal safety, we rate accurately by the scale of dollars and cents."

"A perfectly safe hotel pays a certain rate, which is less than one which is a medium risk. A bad risk either gets no insurance at all or pays a very high rate. The figures are based on the study of probabilities as determined by

"Some of the things we look for require technical knowledge, but many of the essential points are such that you yourself could spot them. In the first place, the general character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of his guests. If they are quiet people they are not so liable to drink too much and smoke cigarettes in bed or have rough house in their rooms and knock over a lamp.

"The discipline among hotel help also counts. If the boss lets his men smoke in the burns and doesn't keep a man on watch all night his rate goes up."

"But let us take an ordinary case, a large wooden hotel away from any high pressure water mains. Here are some of the things to be considered.

"If the building is divided from cellar to roof into sections by a brick walls and fireproof doors an important element of safety has been added, for the brick wall will delay the sweep of the fire through the entire hotel. On top of these sections should be a metal roof.

"All chimneys should be at least eight inches thick and should run down to the ground and not stop on a shelf on one of the upper floors. The fewer the floor openings, that is, openings for stairways, elevators and dumb-waiter shafts, the better. The elevator shafts should be fireproof, and if the stairways are also enclosed in fireproof material it is so much the better.

"The watersupply should come from a large tank higher than the hotel or from a reservoir on a hill. If there are lines of hose on every floor and hose lines are tested frequently by a fire fighting squad it is a good thing. There should also be plenty of automatic fire extinguishers and lots of filled water buckets on every floor.

"In addition to these things the hotel has a time register system which records the watchman's visit to all parts of the house this element of safety is well looked after. There should be an automatic alarm on the tank to give warning when the water gets too low."

"The hotel kitchen and basement also are points of special interest. In the kitchen the great ranges should be covered by metal hoods which lead the heat up through the flues and keep the ceiling from becoming too hot. The kitchen floor, at least for many feet around the fire, should be covered with metal tiling, as a floor of wood easily becomes grease soaked and offers a fine mark for a live coal from the grate. We look also to see if the walls of the kitchen are kept clean or are a mass of grease, soot and dust, which are fire spreaders.

"The boiler room is also an important feature. The boilers should be located in a fireproof room, a sort of box of brick or stone, entirely cut off from the rest of the hotel by fireproof sliding doors. If these doors are held back by a fusible link pin which would melt if there was a fire and so permit the doors to close themselves, it is a good idea.

"If the hotel is steam heated it is important that the pipes do not come into direct contact with wood or plaster in the floors or along the baseboards.

"These are mainly questions of building construction. There are a lot of little matters which are intensely important from the insurance point of view.

"For instance, if the hotel is lighted by gas, swinging gas brackets which come out of a wall, and particularly those near window curtains, are very dangerous. But any gas jet near a curtain makes a bad risk.

"If lamps are used the lamp fitting should be done and the kerosene stored in an outhouse. Look out for the hotel which has a round in the basement coated with kerosene and filled with oily rags waiting for their friend spontaneous combustion.

"Look out also for the hotel which allows the porter to keep ashes, sweepings and trash in wooden barrels in the basement. Ashes should be kept in metal cans, and it is better when these are put out of the main building.

"Insured people like safety matches which do not go off under fuel, and they applaud match safes, provided they are not hung on the window casings next to the curtains. And, by the way, if those curtains are not the kind that blow all over the room or are fireproof you can feel a great deal safer.

"Now, if man does all these things, and if in addition there isn't musical gang which howls about running home till morning at 2 a.m., the cafe the place is safe from on Moths and tents point of view of the fire insurance people. Probably the fire insurance people would appreciate it if in addition there were a rope or some kind of fire escape from every room."

As to these facts about fire protection, the man solicitous about his own skin is not the only one seeking information. The property holder, the lawyer, the real estate and insurance agent are discovering that a knowledge of little things which apply to city buildings may be a means of saving large sums each year on their insurance bills.

In one case a real estate agent showed an agent how to save money by using a metal pipe instead of a rubber tube to connect a little gas stove for heating house. Rubber gas connections are not liked by insurance people and each one may send the rate up on an entire building.

In another case by spending \$2 to repair a hole in the plaster and by getting dust out of a loft the owner saved a large amount, because a hole in the ceiling would set a fire into the floor and the dust might cause an explosion.

The blackbird starts work at the same time as the thrush, but he "lays" earlier. His whistle blows at seven-thirty, and during his seventeen hours a day he sets about one hundred meals before his kiddies.

"The titmouse is up and about by three in the morning, and his stopping time is nine at night. A fast worker, the titmouse is said to feed his young 417 meals—meals of caterpillar, usually—in the long, hot day."—Los Angeles Times.

"You don't look as if you were enjoying yourself at all, Mr. Blank," remarked a honest, solemly. "I wish all my guests to be at home."

"And I'm sure they all wish they were!" growled a gourmand who was dissatisfied with the dinner.—Liverpool Mercury.

"Assistant, Mr. Richman is telephoning for his machine. Can you send it to him to-day?"

"Manager, Don't see how we can. Why, his machine is the only one round here fit to use."—Boston Record.

Candidate, Yes, as I've already told you, gentlemen, you see before you self-made man."

Voice (from the back), Better ha' put the job out, mister!—Punch.

The Crisis in San Francisco.

The people of San Francisco, who think very well of themselves, were made to sit up and take notice by remarks made by E. H. Harriman, president of the Southern Pacific Company. After a day spent in investigating the progress made by San Francisco since the fire he said that he was disappointed in the showing that had been made.

He admitted that great energy and courage had been shown, but he declared that the failure to widen narrow streets, the wretched condition of the pavements and the general appearance, a lack of co-operation among property owners, were greater crimes than any that had been exposed in the course. Then he compared the city to the house of a quarrelling family, where on every side are new evidences of lack of union and agreement.

"A perfectly safe hotel pays a certain rate, which is less than one which is a medium risk. A bad risk either gets no insurance at all or pays a very high rate. The figures are based on the study of probabilities as determined by

"Some of the things we look for require technical knowledge, but many of the essential points are such that you yourself could spot them. In the first place, the general character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, the labor troubles, which have cursed the city and have recently caused enormous losses, could have been settled in a week if the big contractors, the capitalists and the merchants, had united and decided upon a policy of reasonable wages. It is such union among the men who really make the city that has given remarkable growth and prosperity to Los Angeles and Seattle, neither of which cities has one-half so many natural advantages as San Francisco.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

"The character of the proprietor, and his record, especially in the matter of fires, and the question whether the business is making or losing money, are carefully investigated. Then comes the character of the building, whether it is frame or brick, its water supply, its fitness to fire fighting apparatus are considered.

Bettering Ellis Island.

Each time I visit Ellis Island I see some new improvement devised for the comfort of the immigrant, or for his protection. There are two or three now under way, one well advanced, another about to begin.

The ground floor of the great building at Ellis Island is a baggage room. While a boatload of immigrants is passing the desks upstairs, the baggage gets its overhauling, and is wheeled back to the same boat, on which ninety-three per cent. of the same immigrants return to the city to be distributed to the various railroad centers. The immigrants themselves climb forty stairs to the room, where they are examined, and walk down forty stairs at the other end. Until two years ago they had to stand in the narrow aisles and wait an hour or two hours. But Mr. Robert Watchorn, commissioner of immigration, arranged an ingenious alteration of examining desks so as to double the space for inspection, and make room for benches in all aisles. Up those forty stairs come the poor, speechless, bewildered people, laden with baggage and babies. Up they climb, the mother with a babe in one arm, nine babies in the other, and with other children tugging at her skirts; wearily, but eagerly, and with heart beating fast, to where the opening discloses the American flag and the doctor, and the long cases with the desks at the end, and beyond that seen through the grating, a vision of home and liberty. Oh, those cruel stairs! Forty million steps upward and forty million down each year!

There is to be a new baggage-room on the other side of the building. As soon as a large load discharged its passengers, it is to move around to the other side and get the baggage, which is not to be sent up or out over the same route with the immigrants. And the baggage room, the best room in the building, will be the examining room. Ninety-three per cent. of the immigrants will pass through it on the level and as for those who must remain, they can take their time in climbing, and there will be an elevator for women and children, at least.

THOSE HORRIBLE DORMITORIES.

The other reform is in active progress. The dormitories at Ellis Island are enough to drive an immigrant mad, or a philanthropist furious. First of all the windows are ten feet high; they have to be, and still will be. It is a dismal necessity. Then, the walls below the windows are glazed black, I suppose with waterproof paint—think of it, black! And the floor is a black concrete. The beds are frames of gas-pipe, with steel strips making a basket-work bottom, and are in tiers of three, and in double rows of as many as will go in the long room. The space between for aisles is as few inches as can possibly be. The tiers of beds are in gas-pipe frames, and are built into the structure. The ventilation is none too good; the toilet arrangements better be unmentioned. Three hundred and fifty men or women, strangers to each other, herded into such a room at night, and perhaps for weeks, is no pleasant picture. And even so there have been hundreds of immigrants sleeping on the floor because there was no room.

The first new dormitory approaches completion. It will hold forty-two men or women. The door is white tile. The walls are white tile, without a crack or corner to hold disease. The beds are still in tiers of three, but are arranged to be hauled up during the day except as needed. The whole room can be flooded with hot water every day. The bottom of each bed will be a strong strip of canvas, washed daily, as the blankets are, or at least washed so frequently that no immigrant need sleep in the unwashed blanket or bed of another. A new system of ventilation is installed, and the toilets are good enough for human beings.

Sixty thousand immigrants will reach New York this week. Every one of them will climb the forty steps, and trudge wearily down the line, and meet the doctor and the clerk, and will answer questions and produce proof, and fifty-five thousand eight hundred of them will go forth the same day life. But thirty-two hundred of them will be detained. Each one of these will have the right to examination before a special board of inquiry, and to appeal from the board to the commissioner, and from the commissioner to Washington, and the steamship companies will have to board these 3200 people from a day to a month or more, and many of them will have to be taken back free by the ships that brought them. Some will have to stay longer. A case of measles in the steerage may keep a score of mothers and children on the island for a period of weeks. The hospital facilities of the island are much increased, and need to be. Some of the 3200 people will be sent there at once.

A PATHETIC PROCESSION.

To sort out the 3200 from the 80,000, and to do it with decency and despatch; to protect the 55,000 from sharks and panderers, and to see to the tickets and the food for the journey; to divide up the 3200 by sex and present condition or suspicion, to feed them, keep them clean, and send them where they ought to go, is not a light responsibility. I can see that procession climbing with fluttering hearts up the forty stairs, and I can hear them weeping as they are led away, into the inner darkness. Mothers weep, children weep or cling to teatless woe, fathers with crushed spirits who had clung to the dizzy hope of independence weep or stare in tragic silence into the black and hopeless future. And they are speechless, helpless, hopeless! And an hour ago they were brawling over with expectation, shadowed by the dread of what now confronts them!

And on the other side of the grating are the orators and the editors and the preachers and the labor agitators all of us shouting in babble chorus about the immigration problem. And it is a problem, to us and to the immigrant, and to Robert Watchorn, commissioner of immigration. But he has done some things toward the solution of his part of the problem, and has others under way.

When you read in the papers that he is endeavoring to railroad, as innocent and wronged young woman out of the country that he may protect the reputation of a rich manufacturer, don't believe it. Robert Watchorn is not that kind of a man.

The telegraph strike was on. The gomspit and scandal of the world flowed less freely into New York city. There was danger that the great dailies might present to their readers a few columns of clean white paper. When, therefore, a young woman was arrested and treated as a sensational case, there were reporters to spare. And when about sixty reporters landed on Ellis Island, and met a square-jawed man who said that the law required that all hearings should be open to the public, and that information, if obtained at all, must come by way of Washington, they were unhappy. And the name of a rich manufacturer on the affidavit kindled their perplexity, and there were columns in the papers about it.

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE.

I sat down with Mr. Watchorn at the end of a strenuous week, and he caught his breath as the last immigrant of that week disappeared through the wicket, and counted up the cable return that showed there were 60,000 on the way for his next week's stint, and I asked him to tell me all about it. All I know is Mr. Watchorn's story, and it is all I care to know.

There came to Ellis Island a lawyer who reported that an alien woman who had landed at Ellis Island and was then in New York city was by profession an immoral woman, and that it was the duty of the commissioner to demand her deportation to the country from which she had recently come. The lawyer was informed that no attention should be paid to unsupported assertions of that character, nor to anything but sworn proof. Whereupon the lawyer returned to the city and within a few days brought the affidavit of a manufacturer to the effect that this woman was known to him to be an immoral woman. This affidavit Mr. Watchorn forwarded, as the law required, to Washington; and in two days he received orders to arrest her and investigate the charge.

The investigation was made and as the law requires, it was done apart from the public. The result of that investigation is at Washington, and I can only say that if the young lady tells the truth about herself she is an undesirable citizen.

However Mr. Watchorn had come to believe that the man who made the affidavit had a reason of his own for wanting to get her out of the country; and so, in recommending to Washington that she should be deported as a confessedly immoral woman, he added that she alleged that she had come to this country to secure justice against a man who had wronged her, and he recommended that if she could give a bond of \$1500, to appear when wanted for deportation, she be released on that bond till she could bring suit or settle her claim. And she was released, as he requested on bond, pending a final hearing, and that was what the papers called the refusal of Washington to permit her immediate deportation. The case will have final hearing in due time. The woman had a matter of twenty letters from the man in question. The reporters wanted to borrow them! She was nothing loath. But Mr. Watchorn had the letters in custody, as he had the woman in custody, and he held that those letters constituted a part of her evidence, which he had no right to surrender. And the reporters were unhappy again; for much would they have liked to print those letters in facsimile!

It is easy to see how the reporters felt, and to feel with them in their predicament. To some of them it seemed a very plato case. Mr. Watchorn was protecting this wealthy man till he could get this woman beyond the sea. Noteven one of them thought that he might also be protecting the young woman, who needed protection from herself as much as anything else.

DR. HALE AND THE REPORTER.

Reporters are not infallible. A few weeks ago I stood on School Street on the Monday of Old Home Week, talking with Edward Everett Hale. Now Edward Everett Hale is Chaplain of the Senate of the United States of America, and is certainly the first citizen of Boston. He was about to deliver an address at the unveiling of a tablet whose dedication ushered in the festivities of Old Home Week on its official side. The Sons of the American Revolution and the alumni of the Boston Latin School were drawn up in line, waiting for the ceremonies to commence, when a reporter sent by a Boston daily paper to report that event, stepped up to Dr. Edward Everett Hale, and in my presence asked him how he spelled his name. And Dr. Hale spelled it for him, and the paper printed it correctly. Dr. Hale enjoyed this, and commented on it. But within three minutes occurred another incident which he did not hear. They were lining up for a photograph, and a Boston policeman called a member of the committee aside and again in my hearing, pointed his thumb over his elbow at Dr. Hale, and asked whether they wanted that old man in the straw hat to be in the picture.

Aay man to Robert Watchorn's position who does his duty must make some enemies; and they are not all of the press, by any means. Certain firms of immigrant agents who have been doing a wicked business have this year been shut out from Ellis Island. It was part of their policy to have their agents in Europe make out the immigrants exchange in form, which required them to go to New York city to get their money, instead of getting it changed free at the island. A million dollars a year these firms enriched themselves without the rendering of any service, but only added delay to the immigrants and increased opportunity for their losses in the city. That million dollars next year will jingle in the pockets of the immigrants, and add to the wealth with which they begin life in the new country. But the agents would have a nice high place on their wigwam pole reserved for the scalp of Commissioner Watchorn.

Three things a man should possess who occupies his place. The first is a clear head. The second is a warm and sympathetic heart. And the third is somewhat adamanthine lower jaw. It is my impression, after several visits to Ellis Island, in some of which I have seen and heard things from which the public is of necessity and by law excluded, that the country and the immigrant both will profit if we support Robert Watchorn, and encourage him to go on.—William E. Barton, D. D., Boston Transcript.

A Timely Present.

A certain colored gentleman recently saluted a large colored lady of the Amazonian type in the following language:

"Yuh's lookin' mighty fascinatin' this evenin', Sal."

Sal hauled off and knocked him down. Then, looking him out of an inclination to get up, she said, "Now, yuh jest lay till I giv' you an' find out what dat word 'fascinatin' means!"

Next day the aforesaid colored gentleman presented the said Sal with a copy of Webster's Dictionary, saying, "I might want ter examine yuh ag'in, so jes' please look up the meanin' of some of these heah complimentation terms!"

Sal promptly refused to accept the present upon the ground that she would have to know the word in order to look it up.—*New York Times*.

John's Cousin.

"Any mail for me, this morning, Miss Jones?"

The postmistress of Tarrytown, a tall, angular lady of "uncertain age," elaborately overdressed, and with her auburn hair very much frizzled, and pulled, and curled in the latest agony, glanced curiously at the speaker, and frowned severely, as she shook her head in a decided negative.

Such a pretty girl, in a white lawn suit, with broad blue sash, and gypsy hat, with a wreath of corn flowers about the crown, a sweet, earnest face, with deep blue eyes and wavy brown hair.

Miss Araminta Jones grew very red, and her green eyes snapped disapprovingly at the lady, whose sweet young face had flushed with keen disappointment. No wonder; of all middling disappointments there is surely none more intense than to look and wait, and long for a letter which does not come.

"No letters?" she exclaimed, not attempting to hide her surprise and sorrow. "Really, I cannot understand it. Mammie," she added in a low tone, turning to John, a sweet-faced old lady in deep mourning, who waited for her in the doorway, "no letter again. I am afraid that John is ill. I would telegraph, but you know there is no office at Middleborough. It is a mile of a town away to far-off Colordus, and—"

Here the two ladies moved away together, and Miss Jones heard no more. She caught her breath with a spasmodic gasp.

"John, indeed!" she muttered, vindictively, "the bold, audacious creature! And how dare she write to John Stanley, I'd like to know? They are strangers here, and people say that she is his cousin, but I don't believe a word of it. It is very mysterious. John Stanley leaves his native town and goes off to the far West—heavily known upon what business? He is not gone a month, when, lo! these people make their appearance—this girl and the old lady, her mother. They introduce themselves as Mrs. Stanley and her daughter, Dora, aunt and cousin of John Stanley. I never heard bluer mention such relatives, and goodness knows, I ought to know something about John Stanley, when I expect to be his wife some day!"

The truth of the matter was this: For several years Araminta Jones had been singing for the young man's heart and fortune—for he was a well-to-do young merchant, considerably her junior, handsome and well educated.

He had never knowingly, by act or word, led Miss Jones to believe that he cared a nickel for her, but he had been ever deferential and courteous toward her, as a gentleman is in honor bound to appear toward all ladies. But one evening—one fatal evening—he had confided to Miss Araminta the fact that he was expecting to remove to distant State, where fine business prospects were awaiting him, and there he intended to prepare a home for a future Mrs. Stanley; and the foolish Miss Jones had jumped to the conclusion—"the wish was father to the thought" I suppose—that she was the fair lady referred to.

From that hour she had—indeedly at least—appropriated John Stanley to herself. And the thought that this "bold, audacious creature" had actually written to him was quite unbearable.

For Miss Araminta, in her capacity of postmistress, had, as she tersely expressed it, "seen with her own eyes" (though how she could see with other optics than her own remains a mystery) a letter addressed to "John Stanley, Middleborough, Col." among the Western mail; and with a great jostling

she had the letter addressed to

John Stanley, when I expect to be his wife some day."

The lady uttered a few words in a faint whisper.

"Beg your pardon. I did not catch a single word." The lady pointed to her throat.

"And you are hoarse; caught a cold? Well, I will do my best to understand what you have to say," and he put his ear close to her face.

"I am troubled with a dreadful headache, doctor; besides, I am so nervous that I can not sleep at nights."

"May I feel your pulse?"

The lady drew off her long silk glove and extended a delicate little hand.

"Hum! Hum! A rather serious case."

"Besides, I have nearly lost my appetite; if this goes on I shall die of starvation one of these days." And, without waiting to be asked, she put out her tongue. It was, to all appearances, quite healthy, but your medical man knows how to humor his patients.

"Bad-very bad. And now let me tell you, madam, that you will have to go away for a change of air."

"To the seaside, I suppose?"

"You have rightly guessed."

"To Ostend?"

"That is the place."

"My husband objects."

"That is a piece of cruelty."

Here the lady sprang from her chair, threw back her veil and called out in a remarkably loud voice:

"And this cruel man is none other than Dr. Klein. What have you to say for yourself, now, you barbarian?"

The doctor said nothing, but he thought to himself: "Where's the money to come from?"—*Detroit News Tribune*.

engagement with my cousin Dora, brought me here to set everything right. But first, Miss Jones, allow me to pre-mise my wife!"

She stood standing in speechless horror, as Dora smiling, bowed, and John went out.

"You see, my Aunt Dora Stanley had an adopted daughter of the same name, and Dora and I have been married nearly a year. But, as I had business in Colorado, settling up my aunt's estate, willed to her by her late husband, I thought it best to leave my wife here until the business being finished, I could return for our home in Colorado. Miss Jones, that letter was too funny for anything. As soon as I read it I knew that something was wrong; for it was not usual for a wife to address her husband as 'dear cousin,' and propose that their engagement should end. Good-by, Miss Jones. Your talents are sadly misapplied, and the postoffice business is not your forte."

And the same day upon which the Stanleys returned to Colorado, Miss Jones sent in her resignation, and at the present writing, Party town has no new postmistress.—*N. Y. Weekly*.

A Woman's Strategy.

Dr. Klein was in his consulting room. "No. 15?" exclaimed the attendant. A closely veiled and well-dressed lady was ushered in and took a seat at the doctor's request. In vain he tried to discern her features through the dense black veil.

"What is the nature of your ailment, madam?"

The lady uttered a few words in a faint whisper.

"Beg your pardon. I did not catch a single word." The lady pointed to her throat.

"And you are hoarse; caught a cold? Well, I will do my best to understand what you have to say," and he put his ear close to her face.

"I am troubled with a dreadful headache, doctor; besides, I am so nervous that I can not sleep at nights."

"May I feel your pulse?"

The lady drew off her long silk glove and extended a delicate little hand.

"Hum! Hum! A rather serious case."

"Besides, I have nearly lost my appetite; if this goes on I shall die of starvation one of these days." And, without waiting to be asked, she put out her tongue. It was, to all appearances, quite healthy, but your medical man knows how to humor his patients.

"Bad-very bad. And now let me tell you, madam, that you will have to go away for a change of air."

"To the seaside, I suppose?"

"You have rightly guessed."

"To Ostend?"

"That is the place."

"My husband objects."

"That is a piece of cruelty."

Here the lady sprang from her chair, threw back her veil and called out in a remarkably loud voice:

"And this cruel man is none other than Dr. Klein. What have you to say for yourself, now, you barbarian?"

The doctor said nothing, but he thought to himself: "Where's the money to come from?"—*Detroit News Tribune*.

On Over Sixty Years.

Have you ever noticed a hawk soaring and floating high up against the sky? Have you seen him busy apparently in embroidering a wonderful pattern of loops and curves, putting in a wing beat here and a long float there, and then suddenly, without a moment's warning, seem fairly to drop to the ground, pause a moment, and then rise slowly, and fly to some nearby tree?

The splendid flight was made with a purpose. He was looking out for his prey, and when he saw with his keen eyes field mice scampering across a field, or a tiny bird hovering in a bush or picking up a meal among the grass, he fell from the sky, seized the little creature, and took it off in his talons to eat it at leisure in some convenient tree?

This method of pursuing his prey was taken advantage of in the Middle Ages and later times to provide man one of his most popular

